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SALINA, KANSAS. OFFICE - No. - Santa Pa Avenue, nearly

No wave the land-locked harbor stirred. The crags were white as eream; and I marked my love by candle-light. Sewing her long white seam.

It's aye sewing ashore, my dear,
Watch and steer at sea.

It's reef and furt, and haut the line,
Set sail and think of thee. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION ADVERTISING RATES

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Oh, sweetly my love sings! ike a shaft of light her voice breaks for My soul to meet it springs
As the shining water leaped of old,
When stirred by angel-wings.
Aye longing to list anew,
Awake and in my dream,

> Fair falls the lights, the harbor lights, That brought me in to thee.
>
> And peace drop down on that low roof
>
> For the sight that I did see.
>
> And the voice, my dear, that rang so clear
>
> All for the love of me!

THE LONG WHITE SEAM.

The lights began to gleam, to wave the land-locked harbor stirred,

climbed to reach her cottage door;

If for the love of me;

For oh, for oh, with brow bent low

By the flickering candle's gleam,

ler wedding-grown it was she wrought,

Sewing the long white seam.

BELL ALDEN'S TRAVELING BIG. A train bound for St. Louis had just left the depot of Bellefontaine when gentleman entered the smoking car and laid his hand upon the shoulder of his traveling companion—a tall, handsome said Dick. "Cigars and a hair brush, a man of thirty, who sat musingly blowing pack of cards and a comb, pocket flask rings of smoke into the air.

"Mercy," said the new comer, "if you want to see at once the sweetest and saddest sight you ever beheld, go into the last car but one on the train. There's an emigrant German woman, with four little children, and during the afternoon the youngest, a baby, has died. The mother and other children are inconsol-

"I can understand," interrupted the moker, "the sadness of such a scene, but where is the sweetness spoke of?" "I'm coming to that. The whole party have been taken charge by a young lady. Such a beauty! She's dried the mother's tears, and wiped the chil-dren's noses. She's a divinity! She on-ly needs a few feathers on her shoulderblades to make a full fledged angle of

never leave her till I'd made Mrs. Angelica Townsed out of her."
"That's a speech which I shall faithfully the gentleman addressed as Mary, raising. " I shall go back and feast my eye on this beautiful Sister of Charity, and, he added, taking his traveling satchel and shawl from the rack," as we stop at the hext station, which is due in ten minutes, I may as well take my traps

Thus saying, Richard Marcy threw his shawl over his shoulder, and shuntered ily excuse the cards and the bottle." eisurely through the long train-rushing blindly and calmly to his fate. For, as play eachre traveling, and even clergya witness and an actor in a seene that in- siekness," answered Belle. "And this

through with me and join you on the

fluenced his whole future life. had spoken, with the dead infant in her arms sat silntly weeping over the little

BARRERS. Exchange sold on all principal cit. United States and surope. Collections made. dead face. The three sturdy children, grouped brother, was indeed a touching spectacle. and hand-writing.

But, standing beside them, was the divini"Why, of all things!" exclaimed the But, standing beside them, was the divinity of Doctor Townsend's admiration and delighted girl, seizing the letter, "Why, she who was most certainly to "share the Rosa, this is Jenny Marcy's writing, and

ends" of the unhappy Richard. She was a tall, slender girl of eighteen, darling brother—who was in Europe with magnificent eyes and hair. As he when we two graduated at Madam Rit entered the car she was speaking, her love-ter's in Brooklyn." bewitchingly towards the tall stranger into a merry laugh.

"Ladies and gentleman," spoke up the from the letter: thing had gone well with her, it would besides being the best girl in the world, have been hard for her; but with her little she's a beauty and an herress, and father's dead baby and her sorrowful heart she choice above all others, for his son's wife. parse for her immediate wants and to the anxious to know you, and wears your burial of her poor baby. And," she hair and mine in a locket father gave added, with a smile, "if any gentleman her last year. Give her lots of love, and will lend me a hat I will go round and beg her to overlook your many impertake up a collection."

own and commenced gathering the read- having met in this romantic way ! ily forthcoming dollars her generous, "I don't intend to tell her of it till I graceful appeal brought from the purses go to New York this fall," said Belle.—
of all in the car.
"Perhaps her brother will call."

Richard watched the slender figure in But in this supposition Belle was mis gray gathering the money; and, looking taken. The month passed, and she saw at the plaid cap in the white jewelled no more of the golden-headed Richard. HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE

eautiful mouth. Dick was in the midst of an elaborate ny's brother. as the cars were again in motion, he be-thought himself of the doctor, and hurri-"I am so glad you are here this month. Shotuns, Rifles and Revolvers

leave it. I might have learned her name you he has been posisively rude, and

vale of tears. But you'll know her in bless me, you haven't any now! And beaven, if you behave yourself well enough to get there, by her wings; for she'll have the biggest of any of them, "But tell me," said Belle, "is your she'll have the biggest of any of them, seeing they've commenced to sprout on earth."

And thus rallying his thoroughly cap-

"What was it lead!" inquired beile, bag. I've changed baggage with the Angel of Mercy. Look at that slipper. My feelings."

"What was it lead!" inquired beile, laughing now heartily. "Don't fear for my feelings."

"Why," he said, "Il stand up with your friend, Belle, and see you safely mar-

"It's evident you've got the lady's antchel. And what was there in yours?" "Don't bring up that dreadful idea," said Dick. "Cigars and a hair brush, : and a tooth-brush—everything disreputa-ble. If I am judged by that bag, I'm a lost man."

"And this I took for a clean shirt, and Dick held up a frilled and fluted sack, such as do duty for more exclusive night-dresses with ladies when traveling "I'd like to see Angelica when she openmy satchel."

And Dick fell to musing, with the slip per perched on two fingers, and the frill ed white sack spread out tenderly on his

In the upper apartment of a handsome mansion in St. Louis, on the evening of the day our beroine first made the reader's acquaintance, beautiful Belle Alden. petted and only daughter of the house, sat contemplating the various articles her her. If I was not a marrried man, I'd confid attial maid was disposing upon the -articles taken from no less a recepta ele than Dick Marcy's traveling bag. The cards and eigar case lay side by

report to Mrs. Agnes Townsend, " said side, and a highly seented party they

"What's in this little silver flask Rosa?" said the fair mistress.

"Brandy, ma'am," replied the maid.
"He can't be very dissipated, to travel with such a little bottle. That's in ease of sickness, I suppose," returned E-fle. "It is my belief," said Rosa, who was shrewd girl, "that the gentlem. was a mighty nice one, else you'd no - read-

"For shame, Rosa. All gentleman man was a gentleman, and a liberal one, The poor, grief siricken German, of too, for he gave the poor emigrant wo whome his companion, Doctor Townsend, man ten dollars. What's that, Rosa?' For, at that moment, Rosa held be-

tween her fingers a letter. Whether it was wrong to read a stran-The three sturdy children, grouped ger's letter vexed Belle for a moment, as in childish care about their little dead her eyes glanced at the superscription

addressed to Richard M: reh-her only

ly face flushed, and the small, rosy mouth | Belle read rapidly till she had reached disclosing a beautiful set of teeth, turned the middle of the letter, when she burst

"Hear this this Rosa," and she read

sweet voice, "this poor woman, friend- "Above all things, Dick, dear, don' less, speaking no English, with four fail, while in St. Louis, to see my best "Above all things, Dick, dear, don't children, was expecting to find work in friend and schoolmate, Belle Alden. St. Louis to support them. If every-know you will fall in love with her, for is certainly a deserving object of charity; He used to talk it over at home, and and I propose that such as feel willing hope Belle would not marry before you shall contribute their mite toward a little came home from Europe. She is full as

fections for the sake of her old school in an instant the gallant Richard pulled mate, Jenny."
his traveling cup from his blonde curls "Then this gentleman is of and offerd it to the Angel of Mercy, who Miss. Jenny's brother, said Rosa," " and

accepted it with a smile, this time all his what will she say when she hears of your

at the plaid cap in the white jewelled ingers, he bethought him of his own donation, and stepping to the scat the beauty had just occupied he laid his satchel longing to the angel in gray, and took from his pocket a ten dollar bill, which he placed in the little hand that returned him his cap. Further damage the poor of the mand she would sit and she would sit and contempt feet, and circumference forty-six feet. It follow received, when a second smile and fellow received, when a second smile and the lock; and she would sit and content warmly worded thanks for his liberal plate the picture her fancy wrought for the tree over brought from California. allowing to grow in her bossom for Jen-

reply, when the cars stopped. He lin- In the fall Belle and her father went gered yet another moment, seized his to New York, and the first day after her satchel and shawl with his eyes still on arrival fod, I her sitting with her old the face of his charmer, and then, even friend, who, after the effusive meeting was

"Now, in all probability," broke in about my freekled school friends—the doctor, "you'll never meet her in this know your picture shows freekles;

And thus rallying his thoroughly captivated friend, the two made their way to the house of an acquaintance with whom they were to remain that night, and go on the next day to their destination—St. Louis.

After the first salutation, our hero went to his room to remove some of the evidence of his long ride from New York.

And thus rallying his thoroughly captivated friend, the two made their way to the house of an acquaintance with whom lever somewere. He's got her old clothes somewere. He's got her old slippers under a glass case; he's got had sally an according to the could talk polities, farming, and more all the usual topics of the day, when not in Sally's company; but when he really became seated in her presence, his some army Brown, whose soul is still supposal to be on eternity's grand march, was the first great advertisement Kansas had. In that line he was a success. Virginia assisted materially in so doing when she called bashfulness.

State into the Federal Union. John Brown, whose soul is still supposal to be on eternity's grand march, was the first great advertisement Kansas had. In that line he was a success. Virginia assisted materially in so doing when she of the ensured to death. Nebraska has been every, her progressive, live, wide—on the rold clothes some army Brown, whose soul is still supposal to be on eternity's grand march, was the first great advertisement Kansas had. In that line he was a success. Virginia assisted materially in so doing when she do dient which their families, if he chaused to be on eternity's grand march, was the first line he was a success. Virginia assisted materially in so doing when she the old slippers under under the old slippers under to his room to remove some of the evidence of his long ride from New York. He had removed his coat, vest and collar; He's beyond all hope's I did think the he had splashed and soaped and washed, excitement of my wedding would wean when he made a startling discovery.

Flushed and breathless he burst into my new things as calmly as an oyster, and only said—it's not kind of me to rethe next room, upon his friend.
"Townsend," cried he, "what upon peat it though," broke off Jenny.

ried; and then I'm off, to winter in Paris. I'm done with love on my own account.'
It's positively awful." And so Belle thought, as she looked

at her old slipper and glove lying beneath a globe on either side of the faithful Richard's mantle. "And," said Belle, "since he desire only to meet me on the morning of the

and he can do as he pleases about continuing the acquaintance afterwards." Belle was radiant with happiness when she returned to her father, and delighted his fond heart by the change, for Belle

had been very quiet of late.

Jenny and Belle shopped and talked and visited together for the next few days, and when the eventful morning arrived, and amid a beyv of beautiful girls, Belle shone like a queen, the bride was eclipsed, and delightfully acknowledged

"Oh, Belle!" she cried; "I long to wait till the carriages come-it's an hour

And Belle, with a beating heart, swept through the door and stood even as Dick first saw her, only, in place of the gray traveling dress, a magnificent white satin of the cloth diappearing, it seemed larger fell in rich folds about her, on her lovely than before. white throat lay the turquois locket that

schoolmate. Then, as he held out tiny balm in his, and said:

mistake about the traveling-bags, Mr. "Good Heaven, Jenny!" said Dick Marcy, "Why dida't you tell me that

your friend Belle was my "Angel of "Because I did't know till last night,

and then Belle made me promise not to tell. And besides, you didn't want to meet the freekled school girl till it was positively necessary," returned Jenny, mischievoasly.

It would be hard to say which of the four that made Jeny's bridal party was the happiest that day.

Dick did not go to Paris that winter. He found that St. Louis contained more attractions than any foreign city. But the next fall will see Dick

Belle on their wedding tour, and he vows he will have the two old ramantic travcling bags brushed up for the occasion. Doctor Townsend, who is to go along says he knew the minute he saw the girl she would one day be Angelina Marcy, as he "felt it in the air."

A Big TREE .- A section or the " Original Big Tree" of Calaverous county, California, recently arrived at Boston The tree from which this section is taken was cut in 1853; five men worked twen-ty-five days in felling it. The stamped moothed off now easily accomm thirty-two dancers. This tree, when standing was three hundred and two feet high (nearly a hundred feet higher than Bunker Hill monument). From a section forty feet long a hotel was construc-ted. A saloon and double bowling alley, more than eighty feet long, are built upon a portion of the prostrate trunk. The bark was from fifteen inches to two feet in thickness, and a section was brought to New York for the Crystal Palace. is the only section of the solid wood of

BEN WADE AT SEA.—In the summer of "Had plenty of excise-paper, and scraw-1865, "Old Ben" made a voyage down led away. Mrs. Burns thinks he chiefly had not been on shipboard long antil he wrote from memory, after he came in. Dinah?" asked my grandfather of the began to think he had "swallowed Jo. Was not a good singer, but had a very nah." A friend called at his stateroom correct car. Could "step a tune" radely next morning and asked how he was enjoying the trip. "Enjoying h—!!" said times took this method of satisfying himthe statesman. "If this is what you call self as to the modulations of a tune. thought himself of the doctor, and hurrically lift the car and joined his friend on the platform.

"I am so glad you are here this month," Jenny said, "because I'm to be married in October, and I have always been crazy to have you for a bridesmaid, and Dick began to believe you'd concluded to go and bury the dead baby, and make the protecting beauty Mrs. Angelica Marcy. Isn't she a stunner?"

"But Dick has fallen hoplessly, madly in love." Belle turned pale.

"Yes, I was dreadfully provoked when don't use slang in speaking of the noble creature." He looked after the train just disappearing in the distance. "I'm the distance. "I'm the same vovage a lady lost her vail over think he was at all gallant when he told her to "hang on to her teeth and hair or they'd go next." His journey to San pome lady he met on that fatal trip. "He will talk to me by the hours of his moth," Jenny said, "because I'm to be married in October, and I have always been crazy to have aways been crazy to have vou for a bridesmaid, and Dick has fallen hoplessly, madly in love." Belle turned pale.

"Yes, I was dreadfully provoked when think he was at all gallant when he told her to "hang on to her teeth and hair or they'd go next." His journey to San clergyman. Never took supper, and the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said the statesman. "If this is what you call to be leasure trip, the next time I'l's said

How Seth Hawkins Woo his Wife.

Seth Hawkins was as fine a specimen of manhood as can be seen—tall, broad-ferritory, like energy applied in any shouldered, well proportioned, eyes of business, has its reward. As an instance, Seth Hawkins was as fine a spe shouldered, well proportioned, eyes of the deepest blue, light hair, and ruddy countenance, which betokened a familiar countenance, which betokened a familiar that about 116,000. We simply countenance to the same that the benefits ity with out-loor occupation. Suffice it

One pleasant Sunday evening, he again ever, with her rosy cheeks and laughing eyes. Her mother sat in an old fashion-ed rocking chair, reading her Bible, while a candle, sitting on a stand close by, serv-

ed to light the appartment.

She seated him in a chair near the fire wedding, so it shall be. I will be introduced only as we are leaving the house, he gave the usual monyosyllabical anwers, he looked up, and caught Sally' eye, and she immediately turned he head, with a smile.

He felt the blood rush to his head and face, as he scanned his person over to see if he could discover the cause of her

when Sally was not looking, put his arm behind him, and slipping his hand under the edge of his jacket, proreceded to push it down into the back of his pants. He telt a relief, and, on looking perceived that Sally was convulsed with

suppressed laughter. He looked around again, and, to his the Sedalia Bizoo. It seems strange that utter astonishment, found that, instead a few miles should work such a radical

The perspiration started at every pore, held Dick's golden curl. Upon the beau-tiful head, crowned by its chestnut hair, a caronal of pearls added to the grace or opportunity soon presented itself, and beauty of an image that, shrined in when he made a finish of it, and with you know better.—Paola Republican. Belle did not look up, but she feet the presence, as Richard Marcy came up and was introduced to little Jenny's old

Sally, who had been watching affairs or the sly, burst into a loud peal of laughter, and rushed into the room adjoining, giving the door a loud slam, which caus-"I think we had better rectify that ed the old lady to look up with astonishment, and Seth to seize his hat and rush from the house, toward home, as fast as his legs could carry him, and in anything

but a happy frame of mind. Sally soon made her appearance again and her mother remonstrated with her upon her unchristianlike conduct upon a

Sabbath evening. Sally bore it with as much compo as possible, but said nothing to her mother of the cause of her mirth.

Pretty soon the old lady made prepared rations for bed, and soon began to sear for her night-gown; but failing to find it, came out of the bed room saying: Sally, where is my night dress? I left it somewhere, and I can't tell for the life of me, where.'

"Why Sath Hawkins were it home !" ab "What! wore it home!"

Amid tears and laughter, Sally explained the event of the evening to her moth

The next afternoon a boy rapped at the door, and presented a package for Miss Sally, which she soon opened, and found the unlucky night dress, all nicely washed and ironed, with the following words, signed "Paul," written on a bit of paper, in pencil: "I am much obliged for the use of it."

The next time they met, he found his bashfulness had disappeared, and before leaving Sally, he had gained her consent o be his own little wife.

HARITS OF ROBERT BURNS,-The family breakfasted at nine. If he lay long in bed awake, he was always reading. At all meals, he had a book beside him on the table. He did his work in the after noon, and was seldom engaged profe sionally in the evening. Dined at two fond of plain things, and hated tarts, pies and puddings. When at home in the evening, he employed his time in writing and reading, with the children playing about him. Their prattle never disturbed him in the least. Had but rarely company in the evening. Was much occupied composing his songs most of which he wrote several times over.

claim but about 116,000. We simply attendant upon the only respendent on the facts to illustrate the benefits theatre of the city, where the amuse to say, he was a farmer, and well-: - lo in this world's goods, but afflicted with a disease called bashfulness.

He was deeply in love with a pretty,

Brown, whose soul is still supposal to British officers with whom I havetniked up, one courage left him, and he left all the talking to Sally, answering only in monosylables.

The latter guessed how matters stood
with him, and, in a spirit of mischief, matter. Substantial they had to do was
looked have been filled so full. Ah! she with him, and, in a spirit of mischief, increased his embarrassment by several little remarks, which almost drove him to distraction, and made him think his case was hopless.

ants who thought all they had to do was appeared shot up the stage, apparently against her will, by the strong arm of the old baritone who is playing Count case was hopless. or convert the tract into lots at from one. Rodolpho; a movement which was, of to one thousand dollars a foot. Kansas, course, only witnessed by the occupants never found sufficient courage to know with its mongrel population from all sorts. of communities and States, soon found girl of sixteen or seventern years, with a they had to " root hog or die," and with sailed forth, determined to know the all their drouthy weather, their peculiarworst, and to ask Sally to be his. He found her sitting by a bright blazing fire in the kitchen, and looking prettier than ever, with her rosy cheeks and laughing doubled in ten years the family increase of her sister Nebraska. This is the effect of advertising—Sedalia (Mo.,) Bazoo. The above is to great extent true, but

it is tinctured with the old spirit of maliand after making a few remarks to which cious jealously which even to the present day afflicts a certain class of Missourians, whose proclivities need not be mentioned. Kansas has helped to make history, but she has a superiority in climate and fervor of the de soil, which is fully as attractive as her thing wonderful to behold. It was a attractive as her historical renown. As downright unequivocal success; even the compared with Nebraska, Kansas has adwisest owned that the girl had done well, see if he could discover the cause of her mirth, when lo! on turning his head half round, he discovered some white cloth behind him.

Now, the question was—what it could be.

He awaited another opportunity, and when Sally was not looking, put his arm when Sally was not looking, put his arm and school-houses, and support more and school-houses, and support more and school-houses, and support more and school-houses. newspapers in proportion to the popula-tion than any State in the Union. As to drought, no one better knows that this clap-trap bugbear is only a means resorted to turn the tide of immigration in his own direction, than this same editor of and complete change in climate and atmosphere, or that the simple accident of a State line should produce so wide a difference in natural advantages. Can't

The marriage of a daughter of the curious particulars connected with the Cambel Clan, of which the Duke is chief. Perhaps the most curious of these is an old prophecy, in the following singular

When the mole shall reach the Mall; when the holly-tree near Inverary shall be destroyed; when a road shall be made broughout the country; when bells shall ring from a rock in Loch Fyne; when Strone Point shall be covered with woods, and when the Atlantic shall flow into Loch Fyne, then shall the Argyll Campbells be driven from Kintyre. except as many as shall escape on a crooked and a lime white horse.

If this prophecy be really ancient, it must, to those who first heard it have appeared to promise a perpetuity of tenure; and yet, strangely enough, nearly every one of these conditions have been fulfilled, or is likely to be. A ship-canal is projected which will bring the waters of the Atlantic into Lock Fyne; Strone Point has been planted and is covered with woods; a high road has been completed throughout the country, the Loch Fyne rock has been married to make a belfry for the church at Inverary. As for the holly-tree it is said that the grandfather of the present Duke insisted on an awkward bend being made in the road on purpose to spare it; but its roots are now exposed and threatened by the tide. A large part of the Campbell possessions in Cantire though not all, have passed into the hands of persons not bearing the name of Campbell. In the last few years moles have made their appearance in the penin-sula of Cantire, where they were heretosula of Cantire, where they were hereto-fore unknown, and are rapidly extending toward the Mull. Of the "white horse" terice of the House of Hanover, ingenuity may prebably see in it some reference ringe of the Marquis of Lorne We trust, in this case the words "crooked

modern's Rebel

If the reader happened to be sojourning at Maltaduring the winter of 1855-56

rather pretty face, but with a form thin and like a boy's, and movements embarrassed by extreme bashfulness, advancing toward the foot-lights.

She sings! and the voice, a full-developed soprano, charms overybody at once. The audience testifies its admiration by frequent applause, and by calling out the young debutante after every act, and, finally-when the last trying scene comes on, and the fair sleep-walker goes through the teuching and brilliant scene, ending with the electrical air, "AA, non gaunge." sung with such freshness and brilliancy as Malta had never heard bufore-the and would, if not spoiled by flattery, make an artist.

But who was the lean girl with the traight bust and the marvelous larynx? No more, no less, than the same stout but us a month or more this winter, at the head of her own operatic company, as Norma, Leonora, Agatha, etc., the some whose name, Paropa-Rosa, the world has learned to pronounce, and whose notes the world has learned to follow.

In the manufacture of cause great quantities and varieties of materials are onsumed. There is searcely grass or shrub, rood or tree, that has not been employed at one time or another. The blackthorn and crab, cherry-tree and furze-bush, sapling oak and Spanish root, are the favorites. Then come supple-jacks and pimentoes from the West Indies, rattans and palms from Java, white and black bamboos from Singapore, and growth of the tropies from Bornes freed from various appendages, search to discover defects, assorted into sizes. and thoroughly rid of moisture. A year's seasoning is required for some woods, two for others. Then comes the curious process of manufacture. Twenty differ-ent handlings hardly finish the cheapest cane. The bark is to be removed after boiling the stick in water, or to be polished after roasting it in ashes; exercisen ces are to be manipulated into points of beauty; handles straightened and shanks shaped; forms twisted and heads rasped; tops enved or mounted, surfaces charred and scraped, shanks smoothed or varnished, and bottome chaped and ferrated.
Woods, too, have to be stadied, lest chemical applications that beautify one might ruin another kind. Some are improved under subjection to intense heat, others destroyed. Malacen canes have frequently to be colored in parts so that stained and natural surfaces are not distinguishable; heads and hoofs for hand-les are baked to retain their forms; tor toise-shell raspings are conglomerated by Chographic transfers, done by hand, are extensively used upon walking-sticks for the Parisian market.